Miss F Lynch

THE EVENING GUN

A Favorite Song

Arranged for the

SPANISH GUITAR

BY

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Philadelphia, George Willig 171 Chesnut St.
W. Moland Sc

Voce.

Andante molto espressivo. ritard.

Guitar.

Re _ memb'rest thou that fa _ - ding sun, The last I saw with

thee, When loud we heard the ev'ning gun Peal o'er the twilight

Entered according to Act of Congress by G.Willig in the Year 1840 at the Clerk's Office in and for the Eastern District of Penna.

dolce diminuendo.

sea The sound ap - pear'd to sweep . . . . . Far

o'er the verge of day, Till in - to realms be - yond the deep, They

f

seem'd to die a - - way die a - -

p

- way die a - way.

pp *dim*

2

Oft when the toils of day are done,
In pensive dreams of thee,
I sit to hear that evening gun
Peal o'er the stormy sea;
And while o'er billows curl'd,
The distant sounds decay,
I weep and wish from this rough world,
Like them to die away.